

## Who Jones Was.

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It was more than thirty years ago that a Boston policeman saw Jones walking about on the Common with such a queer look on his face and so many evidences about him that he was lost that he accosted him and asked him for information concerning himself. Jones could give very little. He didn't know whether he was in Boston or Chicago. He didn't know how nor when he got there. He didn't know whether his name was Jones or Montmorency.

It was the duty of the police to solve the mystery. The case was written up and published broadcast. A close personal description was given, and many of the papers published his picture.

After he had hung around for a month he went to work as a common laborer, but waiting and hoping for news all the time. It was well for him that a wealthy man living in New Haven became interested in the case and determined to follow it up as a fad. Jones was only too willing.

He was first given a thorough examination by alienists. Jones was found just as sane as the alienists themselves. That may have disappointed them, but they had to admit it. Eminent surgeons then examined him to see if his state had not been brought about by some accident to the brain. Nothing of the sort could be shown. Jones was of phlegmatic temperament and not the man to worry his head over anything. A score of people were allowed to question him. Of course the idea was to bring forward something to remind him of himself and surroundings before the mysterious change. Almost every family name ever heard of in New England was mentioned, but he did not recognize his among them. Quite sure that he had a wife, over fifty given names were called over in hopes to strike him, but this failed. Then there was a list of names of boys and girls, but he shook his head at each one. Then a list of trades was called over. He asked what a carpenter and a blacksmith were. He did not know what a scythe or a plow was.

For two weeks the wisest and keenest of men worked over Jones to rekindle the lost spark, and then things changed about just as might have been looked for. A majority of the committee and through them four-fifths of the public denounced the man as an impostor. It was argued that he was a tramp who was looking for a soft thing, and it was even urged that he be arrested. Only the New Haven man stuck to him, and perhaps that was more through obstinacy than anything else. He went back and reviewed the whole case from the beginning. As Jones had no money, it was fair to suppose that he had reached the city on foot. A man out of his right mind and acting queerly could not have traveled far even over country highways without being noticed or taken up. As the newspapers, daily and weekly, had given the case so much prominence, but without anybody coming forward, his nearest relatives were not subscribers to any public journal or lived in a secluded locality. Again, Jones must have been a man who frequently absented himself from home or his wife would have been worried about him and announced his disappearance.

This was the correct line of reasoning, and it soon brought results. Had it been followed from the first there would have been no long drawn mystery. The New Haven man drew a circle on the map for fifty miles around the landward side of Boston and then set out with his man. He got just one hint to guide him before starting. On the street one day as they were passing a machine shop Jones paused to inspect a machine at the door. From the way he went about it it was judged that he had had considerable to do with machinery. It is wonderful how easily any knot is untied when you get hold of it the right way. The two men traveled over the highways with a horse and buggy. As soon as they were out of the city every farmer or traveler was asked if he knew Jones. On the second day, when forty-five miles away and just as they were descending a long hill with a house and a chair shop at the foot of it, they encountered a woman. She was asked if she knew him.

"Why, he's my husband! Samuel, where on earth have you been all this time?"

Samuel rubbed his eyes, stretched and gaped and got down and kissed her. Nothing ailed him now. He was all right. He was a country chair-maker, with a shop driven by water power. He was also an inventor. He had left home to visit Boston and see about having a model made. On the way he had either lost his money or been robbed of it. He may have fallen or got a blow on the head. He may have been badly frightened. Brooding over his invention might have unsettled his mind. At any rate, he resented Boston as one walking in his sleep, and as no newspaper reached the house, his wife had seen nothing about it. He had often been away for a week, and on this occasion she figured that he was staying a little longer to complete the machine.

The only points you may argue over are: Why didn't people in his vicinity recognize him, and would things have come back to him if they hadn't met his wife? You must argue them out for your own satisfaction. I have simply to add that his name was Bancroft and not Jones and that he was inventing one of the corn planters in use to day.

M. QUAD.

TRAMPS FEAR  
RUTLANDReason Why Vermont is So  
Free

FROM HOBO INVASION

Fear of Work in the Marble Working  
Plant at the House of Correction  
Causes Them to Avoid  
This State.

In his concluding installment on "My Life in the Underworld," Jack London, in the midwinter Cosmopolitan for February 1, writes interestingly upon some police experiences in New England, and tells about the general fear that exists among hoboes for the marble quarries at Rutland, Vt. In these quarries the



JACK LONDON.

luckless hobo who chances to have a "run-in" with a "bull" (policeman) lands for a stunt at hard labor when he gets in jail near Rutland. London tells all about it.

"I don't know anything about the quarries at Rutland," he writes, "and I'm very glad that I don't, when I remember how near I was to getting into them."

"Tramps pass the word along, and I first heard of those quarries when I was in Indiana. But when I got into New England I heard of them continually, and always with danger signals flying. They want men in the quarries; the passing hoboes said; and they never give a 'stiff' less than ninety days. By the time I got into New Hampshire I was pretty well kept up over those quarries, and I kept shy of railroad cops, 'bolls' (policemen) and constables as I never had before.

"One evening I went down to the railroad yards at Concord and found a freight train made up and ready to start. I located an empty box-car, slid open the side door, and climbed in. It was my hope to win across to White River Junction by morning; that would bring me into Vermont and not more than a thousand miles from Rutland. But after that, as I worked north, the distance between me and the point of danger would begin to increase. In the car I found a 'gay-cat' (a tramp new to the road), and London tells how he and the 'gay-cat' had a verbal set to with a train hand who discovered them and threatened to turn them over to the police unless they bribed him with \$2 to turn them free.

There was another occasion upon which London had an experience in the heart of Boston. He says:

"One night I was in a bull (policeman) on Boston common. It was past midnight and he had me dead to rights; but before I got done with him he had given me a quarter and the address of an all-night restaurant. Then there was a bull in Bristol, Pa., who caught me and let me go, and heaven knows he had provoked enough to put me in jail. I'll wager I hit him the hardest he was ever hit in his life."

London tells of other experiences in New York, Washington and Baltimore. His story is graphic.

MISS ASHFORD BREAKS HER  
ENGAGEMENT TO DAVISSays She Does Not Want to Estrange  
Aged Man from His Family.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12.—Miss Maud Ashford of this city yesterday announced that she was no longer engaged to former United States Senator Henry G. Davis, the Democratic candidate for vice-president in the last presidential campaign.

Miss Ashford stated that she broke the engagement Monday night. She said she and the former senator had discussed the matter, and Miss Ashford referred to the publicity which had been given to the subject and to the determined opposition of some of the members of Mr. Davis' family to the proposed marriage. She said that she had no desire to estrange the senator at his age from his family. For these reasons she did not care to have the engagement continued. Mr. Davis declined to talk.

## SULTAN MARCHING ON PEZ.

That City Is Now Held by Pretender,  
Mehdi Haid.

Tanger, Feb. 12.—Advises received here from Beirut state that the army of Abdul-Azis, the sultan, has started for Fez, where his brother, the pretender, Mehdi Haid, is in control.

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For appetites of grown folks  
For all appetites — for all folks

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## THE OPERA.

It Appears to Have Originated in Italy  
in the Year 1600.

The way Stravinsky, author of "The Opera," traces the development of opera through the centuries is most clear and concise and leaves you with the impression that upon the matter of history, at any rate, he is master of his subject. Opera, it is shown, was the result of an attempt made by some Florentine amateurs to revive the lost glories of Greek tragedy. They failed to get back to the conditions of Athenian drama, but in failing they unconsciously laid the foundations of a new art form which soon worked itself into the affections of the people. The beginnings of opera might be said to date from the year 1600, when a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici and Henry IV. of France. This work consists almost entirely of accompanied recitative, which was the invention of these Florentine reformers, and the voices were accompanied by a "violin, chitarone (a large guitar), lira grande, lute grosso and gravicembalo or harpsichord, which filled in the harmonies indicated by the figures bass."

It is interesting to know that in this very primitive work the composer tried to follow as closely as possible in his music the ordinary inflections of the speaking voice. Monteverdi, who was a contemporary of Peri, but whose first opera was produced some seven years after "Euridice," made a similar effort to reconcile music with speech, and many years after Gluck and still later Wagner tried to do so, and it is amusing when one knows how far in other directions music as an art and opera as a convention have progressed since 1600 to think that old Peri was probably closer to the Debussys and Reynalds Hahns of our day than all the great men who have come between—New Age of London.

## A ROYAL DENTIST.

The Story of a Tooth Pulling by Peter the Great.

Peter the Great particularly delighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melancholy. The czar asked him what was the matter.

"Oh, your majesty," said the man, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out."

"If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it. Take me to her at once."

When they arrived the woman declared that she was not suffering at all; there was nothing the matter with her.

"That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet. "She is suffering tortures."

"Hold her head and hands," said the czar. "I will have it out in a minute." And he instantly pulled out the indicated tooth with great dexterity, amid profuse thanks from the husband.

What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head—Argonaut.

## Bridge Whist.

At least 60 per cent of the game of bridge lies in the make. A poor player loses tricks and often the game and rubber by his play, but so many hands occur in which there is really no play that such losses are comparatively unimportant compared with the havoc wrought by an injudicious maker. For constantly his decision is invoked when the safety of the game or its success lies in his judgment of the value of his hand. To choose between hearts or diamonds and no trumps, to select clubs rather than spades, to know when a five card suit is safe and when one of four cards should be chosen, above all to keep an unrelaxing attention upon the state of the score, with its shifting demands—all these are the sterling qualities of a good maker. Once sensible that you are lacking in any such respect you will find your game appreciably strengthened by attention and study.—"Good Bridge."

"CANADA WON'T  
WAR (N US)"

Wants No New Power on This  
Continent

## CHINA FEARS THE LOSS

Of Province of Manchuria—Annexation  
Said to Be Japan's Object—All Was  
Talk is Kidnapped by Russia  
Kasoko.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 12.—Addressing the famous Canadian club in Halifax last night, John S. Ewart, a well known Ottawa lawyer, declared that the policy of an impartial federation of the British empire was impossible and that the logical destiny for Canada was complete independence of the mother country, but with the same king. He said there was no likelihood that the United States would ever be considered. He urged the necessity of at once determining Canada's relationship to Great Britain in the matter of foreign wars. Suppose, he said, a treaty existed between England and Japan as to make England take sides with her ally in the event of Japan engaging in war with the United States. Legally Canada would then also be at war with the United States, but position Canada could not consent to take because she would not assist in the establishment of Japan or any other new power on the American continent.

## CHINA ALARMED AT JAPAN.

Fears That The Latter Intends to Annex  
Manchuria.

Shanghai, Feb. 12.—The Chinese papers express great alarm at the altered tone of the Japanese publicists and newspapers respecting China, since America, Canada and Mexico were closed to Japanese emigrants. The contention is that Manchuria is being openly advocated, while a vast scheme to populate the provinces with Japanese military settlers is in progress, with the view of anticipating the Chinese efforts to emancipate Manchuria from the devastating presence of the Japanese. The Chinese Government has confiscated the cargo of the Japanese gun-running steamer seized at Miao, The cargo, which was shipped at Yokohama, is valued at \$300,000.

## KANEKO RIDICULES WAR TALK.

"Strained Relations" Fabrication of Sensational Papers.

New York, Feb. 12.—Viscount Kentaro Kaneko, one of the foremost statesmen of Japan, in a letter received yesterday by his friend Henry Clegg, says that the talk about war between Japan and the United States is "really a pernicious fabrication of sensational newspapers."

FRESH WAR REPORTS  
SURPRISE JAPANESE.

Cabled from New York, Cause Unrest  
Among Public.

Tokio, Feb. 12.—A fresh crop of sensational war reports, chiefly emanating in New York, are being cabled in special to Tokio, creating unrest in the minds of the Japanese public, the people being unable to explain the continued Chauvinism of America, in view of the consistent efforts of the Japanese officials to demonstrate the sincerity of the desire to avoid friction.

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**Laxative Bromo Quinine**  
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for this signature on every box. 25c.

OURA TAKES STEPS  
TO SAVE FINLAND.

Attempt to Forestall Reactionaries, Who  
Propose to Annex Viborg.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 12.—The relations between Russia and the grand duchy of Finland will be raised in the Duma on the Octoberists, who have decided to attack the absence of control by Premier Stolypin over the reports of the Finnish secretary of state. The question also will be raised why no measures have been taken to connect the railroads of Finland and Russia, in order to rapidly mobilize troops in case of invasion of Finland.

Both these questions will be made ground to forestall the reactionaries. These latter are preparing to demand that ownership of the Viborg district be restored to Russia and that measures be taken to crush the national aspirations of Finland be adopted.

In the Duma Prof. Milukoff announced that the Constitutional Democrats and other parties will abstain from voting for a closed session to discuss the report of the committee on national defense. But the motion seems certain to pass.

MILYONKOV TRIUMPHS  
OVER FOES IN THE DOUMA

Russians More Tolerant After Re-reading  
His New York Speech.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 12.—The demonstrations against Prof. Paul Milyonkov, leader of the Constitutional Democrats, were not resumed in the Duma yesterday. M. Milyonkov's speech in New York City on Jan. 14 on "Constitutionalism in Russia," brought forth a wave of denunciations in the Duma last week, and it was thought at one time that the issue would become serious.

A careful perusal of his remarks in New York, however, brought a more tolerant frame of mind, and the opposition to the leader of the Constitutional Democrats is practically at an end. He was permitted to finish his remarks with no sign of disapprobation, except the ostentatious reading of newspapers by the members of the extreme right while he was speaking.

## A Big Mistake.

A fool, a barber and a baldheaded man were traveling together. Losing their way, they were obliged to sleep in the open air, and to avert danger it was agreed to watch by turns. The first lot fell on the barber, who for amusement shaved the poor fool's head while he was sleeping. He then woke him, and the fool, raising his hand to scratch his head, exclaimed: "Here's a pretty mistake. You have awakened the baldheaded man instead of me!"—Liverpool Mercury.

## Getting Closer.

"When I first knew that man," said the observant waiter, "he couldn't have been making more than \$1,000 a year. I'll bet it's \$10,000 now."

"How do you know?" asked the other.

"He used to give a fifty cent tip, but now he only gives me a nickel!"—Philadelphia Press.

## A Model Cookbook.

"What! You have written a new cookbook for your wife? How did you do it?"

"Easy enough. I wrote the name of each dish and underneath it the restaurant where it can be had best!"—Fliegende Blätter.

The watched pot never boils. A gas meter is different.—Washington Times

Be wise today. 'Tis madness to defer.—Young

HIS ACTION  
QUESTIONEDHouse Decides That President  
Proceeded Beyond the Law

IN WATERWAYS BOARD

In Waterways Board—Tawney on Inland  
Waterways Commission—Anti-Pro-  
hibitionists Appear Before  
Judiciary Committee.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12.—The legality of the creation by the president of the inland waterways commission was questioned by Mr. Tawney of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on appropriations, in the House of Representatives yesterday. The point was raised when Mr. Tawney urged that the House conference disagree to the Senate amendment to the urgency deficiency bill, granting \$1.75 to Senator John H. Bankhead for services as a member of the commission. Mr. Tawney declared that he did not question the motives of the chief executive, but insisted that the action was without authority of law.

Mr. Crumpacker of Indiana claimed that except in constitutional and legal matters, the president did have authority to incur expenses of this character, and he cited the anthracite coal commission. Mr. Tawney asked Mr. Crumpacker why the government should pay the expenses of the commission, but Mr. Crumpacker asserted that he was not claiming that the government should pay these expenses.

"As a matter of fact," retorted Mr. Tawney, "these expenses have not been paid and cannot be under any law in force."

Mr. Underwood of Alabama insisted that the president had the power to appoint commissioners whenever he saw fit. He admitted, however, that Congress could reject any claim for pay of such commissioners, but that the president's supposed violation of law was another matter.

Mr. Tawney asserted that if Congress pays the claim, virtually it would be acquiescing in the unauthorized creation of the commission.

A motion by Mr. Underwood that the House recede and concur in the amendment was lost, 56 to 101.

SUTRO IN CONTEST  
WITH LITTLEFIELD.

Sharp Thrusts on Prohibition in Maine  
at House Hearing.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12.—The anti-prohibitionists had their innings yesterday when representatives of the National German-American alliance appeared before the House committee on judiciary to oppose the 16 bills for the suppression of the liquor traffic and in particular the Littlefield bill proposing federal aid in enforcement of local option laws.

A running exchange of thrusts between Theodore Sutro of New York and Mr. Littlefield, a member of the judiciary committee, enlivened the hearing. Mr. Sutro declared, "You cannot legislate morality into the people," and asserted that Maine, Mr. Littlefield's state, exemplified in a great measure the soundness of the claim that "prohibition does not prohibit."

"Then," said Mr. Littlefield, "do I understand your argument to be that morality cannot be inculcated into the people by legislation? Do you stand on that? Answer me directly, please."

"I stand on that, yes," said Mr. Sutro; "but I want my meaning understood by this committee."

"In other words, he wants to fix a loophole to crawl out of," suggested a voice.

"No," cried Mr. Sutro, "he does not. What I stand on is this: The only way to make temperate men and women is to teach them moderation as they grow up from boyhood and girlhood."

WHOM DID HE MEAN?  
THE HOUSE WONDERS.

Chaplain Coudin Prays for a Man Who  
Is a Law Unto Himself.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12.—"Now, whom did he have in mind?" was the general inquiry on the floor of the House yesterday at the conclusion of Chaplain Coudin's prayer. He began by returning thanks for the discipline to which the Almighty subjected his children, hard though it be at times, and added:

"He who cannot control his self cannot long command the respect of others. He who is a law unto himself is not well calculated to frame laws for others. Help us therefore to subject ourselves in all humility to the laws that God has ordained."

Later the chaplain was asked direct whom he had in mind. He replied that there was no particular individual. "I never pray," he said, "for any person or party, but for anyone and everyone."

Representative Smith (Republican of Michigan), from whom started the chaplain comes, remarked that in view of the chaplain's statement he was happier in his coincidences than any other man he ever knew.

PRESIDENT IS URGING  
THE ALDRICH MEASURE.

Believes It Will Pass, Despite the Pa-  
sivism of Its Friends.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12.—President Roosevelt has been apprised of the growing opposition to the House Aldrich currency bill. This opposition is becoming so strong that the bill is in jeopardy, and its friends are alarmed as to its fate.

The president has talked the situation over with some of his advisers, and he has determined to bring all the influence he can muster if this is needed to prevent the measure's defeat.

The president is not discouraged over the bill's prospects, and thinks it can be put through, notwithstanding the pessimism of some of its supporters and the strength claimed by its enemies.

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In the preparation of Virgin Oil of Pine every precaution is taken to insure freshness and purity. It is put up, for dispensing through druggists, in 1-2-ounce vials only, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case. Be sure to get the genuine—Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

## THE SCRAP BOOK

Curious of the Future.

"Have you fixed up my will just the way I told you?" asked the sick man, who was the possessor of many needy relatives and some well-to-do but grasping ones.

"I have," asserted the lawyer.

"Just as strong and tight as you can make it, eh?" asked his client.

The lawyer nodded.

"All right," said the sick man. "Now I want to ask you one thing—not professionally—who do you think stands the best chance of getting the property when I'm gone?"—Youth's Companion.

Witt-Watt Wileisms.

[News Item.—The steamship President Grant on which Secretary Taft was a passenger, was in wireless communication on the passage from Hamburg, with the east-bound Lusitania. The Grant is commanded by Capt. Witt, the Lusitania by Capt. Watt.]

The President Grant heading west nor' west.  
Came into the wireless zone  
Of the Lusitania, doing her best  
To lower the record home.

On the President Grant was William Taft.  
Enjoying the air a bit;  
The six-mile walk he was taking aft,  
Arm in arm with Capt. Witt.

"What ship in the offing have I de-  
scribed?"

Asked Taft upon the spot.  
"It's Lusitania," Witt replied.  
"And her master's name is Watt."

"Watt! What! Watt!" muttered Taft  
to Witt.  
Do I know her master's name?  
Not I; but just you wait a bit,  
"Till I try this wireless game."

Just then from Watt a message came,  
Asking Taft and Witt to dine;  
And join him in a quiet game,  
Returning home by nine.

Then Taft to Watt this wireless sent:  
"To my dear friend, Captain Watt,—  
I rarely grant a precedent;  
But for you, dear Watt, why not?"

Said Watt to Taft: "I like not Witt  
That topples over aft."  
"God wot!" said Witt, "such Witt is fit  
For Watt if not for Taft."  
—Harpers Weekly.

No Time to Loss.

"Sir," said the young man, entering the office, "I sent you a communication yesterday."

"Well," asked the grim faced man.

"Well, Mr. Prater, I thought perhaps you might give me a reply to my request, and—"

"Wait a minute," said Mr. Prater.

"Are you the man that sent this account for \$10 for hats for my daughter?"

"No, sir; I'm—"

"Then you are the one that left this bill for \$58 for her dresses?"

"No, sir. My commu—"

"Then it must be this for \$7 for shoes?"

"No, sir. My note was one asking if I might have your daughter's hand."

"You want to marry her?" gasped Mr. Prater. Then, turning over the pile of bills, he urged: "Take her, young man! I don't know your name, but take her quickly! She's talking about doing some more shopping!"—London Scraps.

Combs Made of Old Shoes.

A mountain of old boots and shoes, indescribably ugly, indescribably filthy, lay in the factory yard.

"We'll make combs out of them," said the chemist, "combs that will pass through the perfumed and lustrous locks of the most beautiful girls. Seems strange, doesn't it?"

"Very."

"Yet it's a fact. That is what becomes of all the world's old shoes. They are turned into combs. The leather is first cut into small pieces and immersed two days in a chloride of sulphur bath; then it is washed, dried and ground to powder; then it is mixed with glue or gum and pressed into comb molds.

"It makes good enough combs, but I prefer the rubber ones myself."—Exchange.

The Giraffe's Neck.

Lamarck thought that the giraffe obtained its long neck by transmission of parental stretching to reach the leaves of trees and that each new generation literally "began" where the last left off. I say literally because the young giraffe was conceived, so to speak, as continuing at the branches which its parents could just reach and then stretching its neck to reach leaves inaccessible to the parents. So to say, it began eating where the parents left off.—Fall Mail Gazette.

What a Woman Says.

Singleton—I want to ask you a question, old man. Wedderly—Come on with it. Singleton—Does a woman always mean what she says? Wedderly—During courtship she doesn't, but after marriage you bet she does.—Chicago News.